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Judge

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CLEVELAND BELIEVES HE WILL HAVE A THIRD TERM.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

COLUMBIA—"Grover, do you see any green in my eye?"

Judge

W. J. ARKELL. BERNHARD GILLAM.
I. M. GREGORY, *Editor.*

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ONE WAY to insure a man his freedom is to send him to Ludlow-street jail.

* * *

ABOUT THIS TIME Mr. Gladstone is slapping Dr. Depew on the back and calling him Chauncey.

* * *

MR. CAMPBELL of Ohio to the rest of the world—"Say! come around here and get whipped, will you?"

* * *

WHEN RUTH was born Mr. Cleveland sobbed violently because the child had no teeth. He is wiser now.

* * *

IF THE SLOW COACH of the Cornell boys had been sick abed for the last six months things would have gone off better.

* * *

IN CONNECTION with the defeat of Cornell let us recall the celebrated argument between Mr. Corbett and a Mr. Mitchell.

* * *

GAMBLING having been forbidden at Saratoga, we suppose the town-board will now go to work and abolish the waters.

* * *

THE RETIREMENT of certain American rowers from England reminds one of the departure of the British from our Battery.

* * *

MISS WILLARD again denies that she contemplates matrimony. She doth protest too frequently. Now let us hear from the man at the bottom of it.

* * *

VICTORIA dislikes the smell of tobacco, and the order is frequent, when her eldest son is with her, "Take 'is r'yal 'ighness out an' blow 'im off with a fan."

* * *

IF THERE really are one hundred and fifty woman barbers in Chicago the fact is accounted for that most of the men of that town keep their heads as well as their faces shaved almost to the quick.

* * *

SENATOR STEWART says the demonetization of silver will reduce the number of marriages. There is a new eruption of Vesuvius, and we suppose it is responsible for that too. However, there is one comfort. It ought to increase the number of silver weddings.

* * *

THE YOUNG WOMAN of Brooklyn who cowhided a man seventy years old has crossed the line beyond which the new woman is forbidden to go There is too much liberty of the woman with a whip. The most innocent man is likely to have his character ruined when she turns upon him She is a notoriety-seeking nuisance and she ought to have the ducking-stool.

CALLING THEIR BLUFF CAUSTICALLY.

MR. PEERT (*who has called*)—"Whad yo' gemmen got?"
MR. DARKE (*shamedly*)—"Bob-tail flarsh."
MR. KOONS (*sheepishly*)—"Bob-tail straight."
MR. JACKSON (*doggedly*)—"King haigh."
MR. PEERT (*animatedly*)—"Two little juces sweeps de boa'd. Knowed yo' coons war bluffin' kase yo' wudn' bet dat high on good han's."

CLOWNING FOR THE CHURCH.

THE CHURCH FAIR in New Jersey which induced several young women to saw wood for a prize has violated the proprieties more than any other church fair ever did, and that is saying much The public will some day demand that these unseemly exhibitions in behalf of the church shall cease. If the saloon should so demean human nature it would be kicked out of existence.

A GREAT PRINCIPLE.

DR. ALICE B. CAMPBELL has retired from the Brooklyn Central Methodist church in behalf of the principle "no taxation without representation." She helps support the church, in other words, and is permitted no voice in its direction. The principle is good enough for gospel in religious as well as civil life, and it is surprising that it should not have prevailed there from the beginning.

SOME HIDDEN GENIUS.

SEVERAL SEVERE MEN are hard at work writing down Mr. Howells and other popular writers. They say these unfortunate persons are totally without merit and utterly given to rot. Their severity appears in the correspondence column of the *World*, and they sign their initials to it. It is a pity they do not give their names. Perhaps if they would we might discover the author of the impending great American novel.

THE LAW AND THE RUFFIAN.

A JUDGE of a United States court in Arkansas decides that a man must run away from a ruffian who attacks him, and that he may kill and not be guilty of murder only when he finds it impossible to escape from his adversary. With that rule in vogue the ruffian has all the advantage and keeps all the self-respect. It is really too much to ask of the decent citizen that he shall be a fool and a coward at the same time.

MRS. STANTON'S FLUKE.

FORTY YEARS AGO Elizabeth Cady Stanton walked the streets of her native village, Johnstown, New York, in bloomers. But she did it only for a day that was full of trouble. The notice she attracted was not pleasing, and the local newspapers made her unhappy. Possibly there are persons who think she is a new woman; but, alas! she went back to her petticoats with great rapidity and has remained in them to this day.

WORSE THAN PROHIBITION.

THE BRANDY sold in Paris is said by Dr. Rochard to be villainous. A new hospital for inebriates has been built, and it has eight hundred patients, three hundred of whom are women, and still it is far too small. The drinking-saloons have largely increased in number, and the amount of brandy consumed has doubled in ten years. Indeed, the statement of Dr. Rochard reads like reports from the insane-asylums of Maine and Kansas.

WORTH THE SACRIFICES.

MISS ANTHONY said, out west recently, that every woman who married gave up her right to her own children; and we suppose if the woman in question didn't marry she would be in the same box. Further she said that the woman sacrificed the right to her own liberty and the pay for her own services; and a western woman, to her inexpressible disgust, remarked after a little profound thought, "Wa-al, it's wuth it." And then Miss Anthony sat suddenly down and sighed.

THE WHEEL OF WOE.

THE BICYCLE-FACE is strained and has a deep line at the side of each nostril. If it belong to a lady it is pale and apprehensive. It tells of a foreboding that presently there is going to be a smash and its owner is going to get hurt and be ridiculous. It appears when the lady is on her wheel and there are indications of a fatal wabble. It is set, stern and agonizing; the teeth show, and the eyes stare at nothing as if that impalpable vacancy were getting ready to bite somebody. There is agitation of the question why our girls look old. Look at that face and see.

And now, since the law of bicycles and carriages being provided with lanterns is so strictly enforced, we think it right and proper for canines, pedestrians and equestrians to appear the same way.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

THE clerk of the —— hotel at Massena Springs was one of those jokers with an impassive look when talking that would tassel out corn in a backward summer.

To him rushed in one day an excited darkey, dressed in the extreme of fashion, and as he rushed up to the desk he said,

"Mah wife runned away wid anodder gemman, an' I didn' know but dey was in dis yer hotel. Is yo' seed a tall, stylish gemman wid light pants an' a plug hat come in wid a woman? Dey was people ob color."

Slowly F—— drew a notebook and pencil from his pocket, as if about to write down an important item, and drawled inquiringly,

"A-h-e-m.. What color?"

The appalling absurdity of the question killed the darkey, it is supposed, as he was led away fainting into the barber-shop and was never seen again in the hotel.

COULDN'T STAND THAT.

Boarder (at summer hotel) —"How is it you don't supply soap?"

Proprietor —"I found the guests were using it to make the windows slide up and down."

NOT IN BURKE'S PEERAGE.

"WHAT were their antecedents?"

"I don't exactly know, but I think they came from the Chicago fire."

STRANGER —"'Scuse me, gents. I'm makin' a quiet book on de races. Of course it's against de law; so don't let dat cop git on to us."

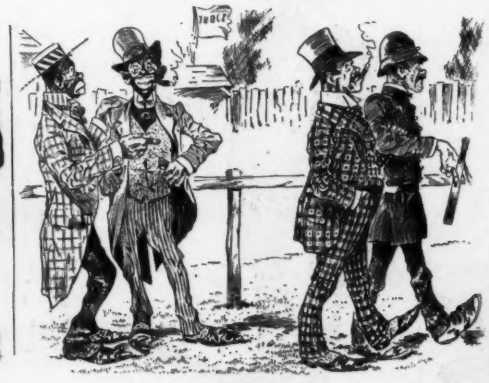
MR. JACKSON — "Man, yo've saved our lives! Yar's twenty on Punkinhead fo' de fust race."

MR. JOHNSON —"An' yar's fifteen on de same nag. No fun in racin' 'less yo' kin bait."

TAKEN IN THE COUNTRY.

Instantaneous photograph of the author of "Dick, the Dare-devil," "Red Mike, the Fearless Scout," etc.

Punkinhead wins! Punkinhead wins!!



MR. JACKSON — "Dar's dat fool book-maker walkin' right off wid dat cop; he orter know better."

MR. JOHNSON — "Dat's all right; he's jes' gwine ter blow him off. He knows his business."

MR. JACKSON (*nervously, after the fifth race*) —"Whad time yo 'spec' dat cop back, sah? Yo' doan' seem t' hab no pleece pertection yar at all, sah."

MANAGER (*of track*) — "Cop? Cop? Whad cop? We didn' hire no cop. He paid fo' his ticket same as ordinary folks."

THE FAKE COP AND THE QUIET BOOK-MAKER; OR, HOW THE BLACKVILLE BETTORS CAME TO GRIEF.

AN EXCITING GAME.
The pot holds a chicken against a ripe watermelon, and each has drawn one card.

VINDICATING HIS HONOR.

THIRSTY THROCKMORTON (*sternly*)—"I've long suspected yer uv workin', Priggsey, an' now I ketch yer bareface in de dastardly ack."

PERSPIRING PRIGGS (*hoarsely*)—"'S-s-t, pard—yer wrong! Dis is a revengeful sackerfise. De lady sed she'd gimme sunthin' ter eat only on condition dat I worked fer it. (*More hoarsely.*) I'm doin' dis job ter git up an appetite 'er eat her outer house an' home!"

AT THE SETTLING.

This is the way the summer-hotel bill looks to Mr. Jenkins.

BY THE CARD.

SHE thumped the keys of her writing-machine,
And a fairer thumper I've seldom seen;
So I popped the question, then and there,
Kneeling beseechingly by her chair.
She answered me not, but she nodded her head
At a card on the wall, which silently said,
In the mo t unfeelingly positive way,
TAKE NOTICE!
THIS IS MY BUSY DAY!

W. J. LAMPTON.

INOPPORTUNE.

SERVICE had commenced and the minister paced wildly up and down, struggling with a tight cravat. To cover his embarrassment he finally gasped, "Brethren, let us sing three stanzas of hymn number eighty;" which was, unfortunately, "Blest be the tie that binds."

And this is the way said bill looks to the proprietor when, unable to think of anything more, he finally relinquishes it with a sigh.

IN THE PARK.

THE gardens and the cycle-paths
A close resemblance bear.
For now the flower-beds are clothed
With blooming plants so fair;
While o'er the winding wheeling-course—
Devotees of the fad—
On graceful "bikes" fair maidens speed
Likewise with bloomers clad.

WM. GERARD CHAPMAN, JR.

AN AFFRAY.

Teacher—"Now then, Tommy Ruggles; late again! What is the meaning of this?"

Tommy—"Well, dey was a dago an' a coon a-fightin', an' a sheeny wasn't a-doin' nothin' on'y jist lookin' on, an' a cop come along an' run 'em all in; an' I got late a-watchin' of 'em."

LIGHT FARCE.

THE orchestra gave a few preliminary sighs. The actor who was known to have two breach-of-promise suits pending, and to be paying alimony to three different wives, with great earnestness began to sing the song, "There's only one girl in the world for me."

WHAT HE WOULD DO.

COUNTRY POLICEMAN—"Move on now, or I'll club the top of your head off!"

DECIPHERING AN ABBREVIATION.

"HERE'S a letter for Dugout, B. K.," said one postal-clerk to another. "What do you suppose B. K. stands for? Not British Columbia, surely."

"No," replied the man addressed. "That stands for bleeding Kansas."

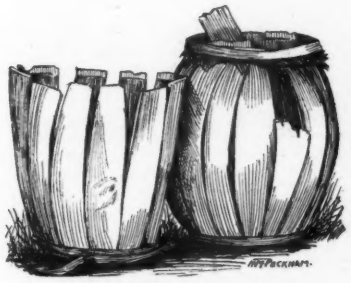
It was sent to the sunflower state.

NATURALLY UNNATURAL.

American tourist—"But who is the dreadfully deformed young man with Lord Chepe?"

British guide—"Ho, sur, that 'ere's Lord Billin's-gate's natural son, sur."

AT THE SEASIDE.
It is only a baby, it is true, but then it is a boy-baby.



A STAVING OPPORTUNITY TO (W)HOOP 'EM UP.

PATENT APPLIED FOR.

"BRIDGET, I have to mind Gladys for half an hour," said Marjorie last wash-day, "and what will you do without me and Bounce to hold the pin-basket and hand you the clothes-pins?"

"Shure, an' I'll be afther missin' yez jist awful," replied Bridget, setting her tub of bluing-water and the wringer on the floor; "but yez must do as mamma tould yez, else the blessed babby 'ud be afther crapin' inter mischief."

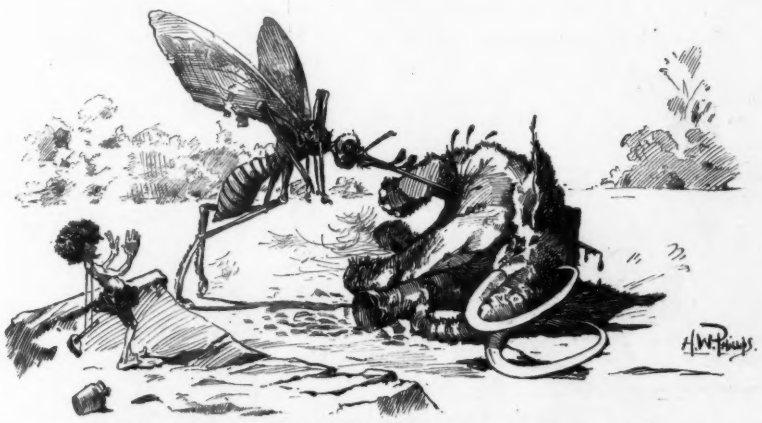
Picking up her basket of clothes, Bridget marched out to the yard. Five minutes later Marjorie, with Bounce by his collar, marched out too.

"Where's the babby?" inquired Bridget.

"Oh, she's all right," answered Marjorie unconcernedly as she adjusted the clothes-pin basket to Bounce's jaws. "I gave her the bluing-bottle to play with, and she can't creep into mischis, 'cause I've run the back of her dress through the wringer—same as you do towels and things."

THE reason a boy cuts the fringe off the window-curtains and picks the paper off the walls and whittles the mantel-piece is that he is a boy.

MORE TROUBLE WITH THE CABLE.
JOSH HEMLOCK—"'Open yer grip,' eh? Not on yer haystack. No bunco in mine, thanks."



TERRIBLE PREHISTORIC COMBAT IN NEW JERSEY.
There are said to be several specimens of the horrible insect at the left still in existence.

SENTENCES PASSED BY THE JUDGE.

IT IS well for a hook to have more than one fastening.

The thirst for justice is apt to end with the righting of one's own wrongs.

A woman will battle equally for her children, her principles and her ideas.

It is better to rise early and work for one's breakfast than to lie in bed and create no need for it.

When a woman raises a temple to her deity she will strip the jewels from her own breast to adorn it.

Nature abhors a vacuum in the heart of a woman; so much so that she is sometimes not over particular in her manner of filling it.

"Get thee behind me, Satan," says the tempted one; and then he reaches his hand behind him to see whether Satan be there or not.

The mark of an erasure is sometimes more flagrant than the mark erased, and one should not try too hard to forget when he wishes to disremember.

KATHRINE GROSJEAN.

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JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

CAROLINE MISKEL-HOYT.

Venus, immortal, and the gods' delight,
The artist's dream, the poet's fair ideal,
Sent us her understudy, that we might
Believe she was a woman, warm and real.
Her loveliness, that baffles pen to praise,
This picture in some faint degree portrays.

THE NEGATIVE PROOF.

O'Rorke—"Father Flaherty 's a foine praste an' an iloquent pracher."

O'Garahan—"Av coorse; but Father Staphens [Episcopal] made th' best spache at th' cilibration, he did"

O'Rorke—"*Father* Staphens! He's no father, fer he has foive childers, be gorra! Shame on yez!"

A DISADVANTAGE.

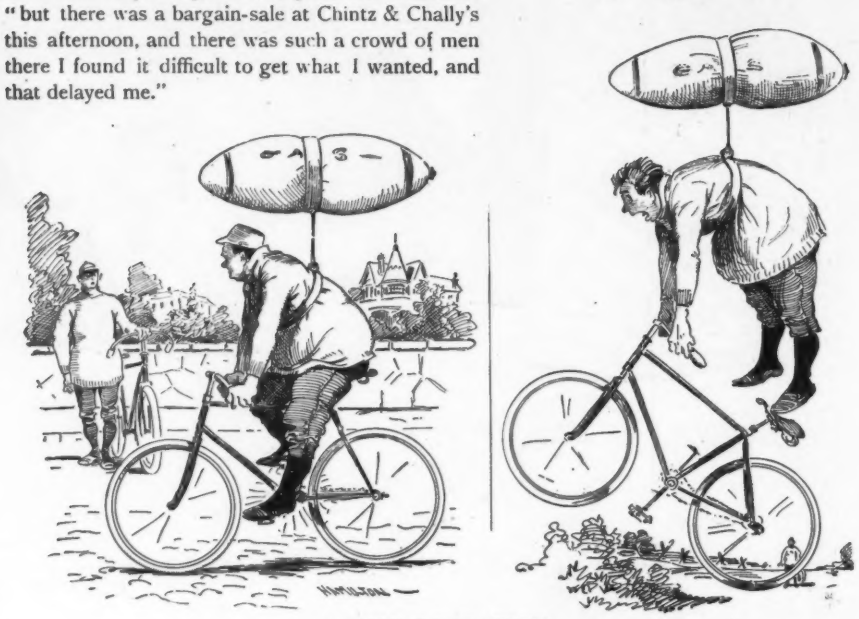
IN THE winter he is handy,
Spring and fall he is a dandy,
But in summer his alertness disappears.
Melons then are too inviting,
And he has a way of biting
So the melon-rinds and seeds get in his ears.

A. T. W.

HIS EXCUSE.

"WHAT! supper not ready yet?" exclaimed the emancipated woman as she threw off her overcoat after a long day's business.

"I'm very sorry, dear," replied her husband; "but there was a bargain-sale at Chintz & Chally's this afternoon, and there was such a crowd of men there I found it difficult to get what I wanted, and that delayed me."



A MISCALCULATION.

MR. FATMAN—"This is an idea of my own. This inflated gas-cylinder has a lifting capacity of two hundred pounds. I weigh two hundred and five; net weight, five pounds in the shade. Catch the idea?"

But at the end of ten miles Mr. Fatman had lost ten pounds in perspiration and had to be assisted to terra-firma.

A FAMILY MATTER.

MRS PERKINS (*calmly reminiscent*)—"Jonathan, we've bin married forty years next Tuesday an' never had a cross word yit."

MR. PERKINS—"I know it. I've stood yer jawin' purty well."

MRS PERKINS—"Jonathan Perkins, you're a mean, hateful, deceitful old thing, an' I wouldn't marry you agin fer love ner money!"

THE LATER TACTICS.

CAPTAIN H. of the grand-army veterans with advanced years has become corpulent, wheezy and, when on parade, doubtful as to his orders being understood by the warriors in the rear. On Memorial days, when marching at the head of his column with sword in hand, his commands are given in loud and forcible language, to the amusement of the crowd. His weight and short stature make quick-step an effort, forcing a word from him with every step that sounds like "hunch, hunch." When a change in tactics is required the command comes promptly, "Hunch, hunch! Right wheel, boys! D—n it! right around the corner, boys," with an insinuating bend of body and wave of sword.

THE CYNIC.

WITH cheerful voice the optimist cries,
"Ah, well, for us all some sweet hope lies."
And the pessimist answers with echoing sighs,
"We generally find that that sweet hope lies."

THE EYE OF THE LAW.

A TALE OF THE BEACH.

SHE WAS PARTICULAR.

"LET us go to the beach and bathe," said Mrs. Wiffells to Mrs. Taddells.

"Thank you, but I prefer not. I think it is unsanitary under present conditions. When individual oceans are provided for bathers I will go in."

A PRACTICAL WORKER.

Cora (on the hotel veranda)—"You say that man is a geologist?"

Merritt—"Yes. He is picking out stones for a patent-medicine firm to paint advertisements on."

GOTTFRIED WEICHSELBAUM'S PHILOSOPHY.

VHEN dem fishermans coom in to tell
Apoud dheir luck undt show dheir shtring
Der pest ohf dem ain'd done so vell
Bud dot dem tell der same oldt ding—
"Der piggest trout," dem alvays say,
"Vas preak der line undt got avay."

Dot's nature. Likevise all mankindt,
Uf dhem shouldt liff fife hoondert years
Undt alvays schooped undt left pehindt,
Dot shtatement all dheir failure cheers.
Dot's consolations yoost to say
"My piggest shances got avay."

A. T. WORDEN.

THAT WOULD BE ODD.

Hojack—"I foresee a great difficulty in the way of electing unmarried women as members of state legislatures."

Tomdik—"Name it."

Hojack—"Well, it would sound odd to speak of the lower branch as a house of miss representatives."

AS HE SAW IT.

Dorcas—"My dear, you remind me of the new patent folding-bed you bought."

Mrs Dorcas—"How so, love?"

Dorcas—"Because you are so hard to shut up."

A WONDERFUL MIND.

IT—"Aw—speaking of Twilby, aw—I have taken a chicken, looked it stwaight in the eye, aw—and I actually hypnotized it—aw."

SHE—"Well, that shows that your mind is stronger than the chicken's."

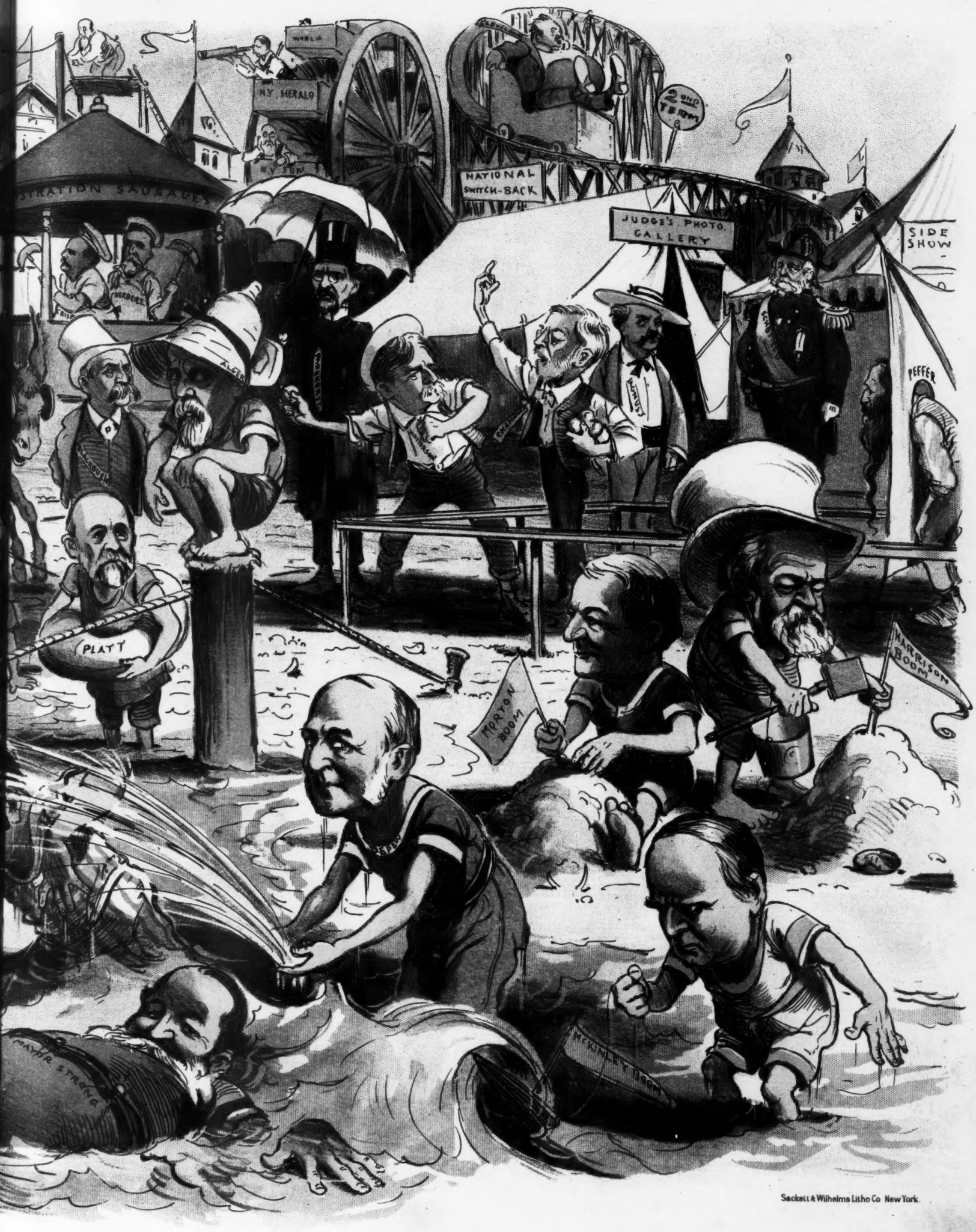
A SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION.

MOSE—"Who's a niggah?"
MOSE—"Me?"
MOSE—"Yo' a niggah yo'se'f!"
MOSE—"Yo'!"
MOSE—"Yais, yo'!"
JEFF—"Yo'!"
JEFF—"Yais, yo'!"
JEFF—"Who?"
JEFF—"Me?"

—!!!—

MOSE—"Am I a niggah?"
MOSE—"Yais, me!"
MOSE—"Am yo'?"
MOSE—"Yais, yo'!"
JEFF—"Who—yo'?"
JEFF—"N-no-o; yo' ain' no niggah."
JEFF—"Who—me?"
JEFF—"Y-vais; I'm a niggah all right."
MOSE—"All right den, niggah; an' doan' yo' mair no mo' sech breaks."

JUDGE TAKES HIS CHARACTER



ACTERS TO THE SEASIDE.

A TRADE SECRET.

"MINE friendts? Dose susbender vas made pefore dot rubber vas all used oop on picycle vheels undt gloves for dhem electric delephone fellers. Dose suspender cost you now a tollar a pair, but I close out dhis lot for dwenty cents a pair, pecause I sell so many dot I can sell dhem for less dhan cost. Who dakes dher negst pair?"

"I don't see how sellin' so many kin make any difference ef you sell 'em fer less than cost," said an unbelieving old farmer.

"Dot's pecause you don'd ondershtand peesniss," said the fakir. "Uf I could sell a million pair for ten cents a pair I could preak down for f-e-e-f-t-y t'-o-u-s-a-n-d t-o-l-l-a-r-s;" and while the crowd laughed he closed out the last three pairs and commenced on white-agate buttons at three cents a card.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

THE head-master distributed the prizes on class-day with appropriate gravity, and among the names called that of a little chap of nine years, with this portentous announcement,

"To James Colton is awarded a prize for general progress in mathematics"

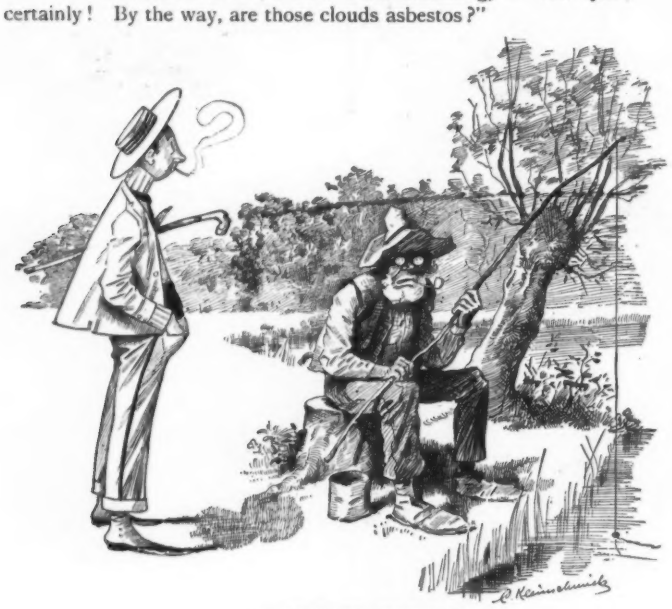
Jamie stepped up and took his prize with intense solemnity and then returned to his seat, where he revived enough to nudge the boy next him and ask in an awe-struck whisper, "Say, Jack, what's mathematics mean?"

NO MORE RISKS.

St. Peter—"Walk right in, Mrs. Flatte; you are expected."

Mrs. Columbus Flatte (of New York, hesitating)—"Ah—yes; certainly! By the way, are those clouds asbestos?"

THE VIRGINIA-REEL AS DANCED AT LONG BRANCH.



A CANDID FACT.

CHOLLY—"Aw, me good fellow, an' what might you be fishing for now?"
UNCLE BEN—"Wa-al, chile, I'll not deceibe yo'; I'se fishin' fo' fish."

SOME FADS AND THEIR ANTIDOTES.

YELLOW shoes—Black paint.

Golf—Join a base-ball nine.

A superfluity of thirst—Acquire chronic laryngismus.

Theosophy—Live in a town where there is no library.

Paresis—Die at once; it's only a question of time, anyhow.

Cornet or flute—Move to Oklahoma or the desert of Sahara.

Poetry—Drown yourself; the attack, once on, is unconquerable.

Bloomers—A good strong wind and plenty of friends and acquaintances to look on.

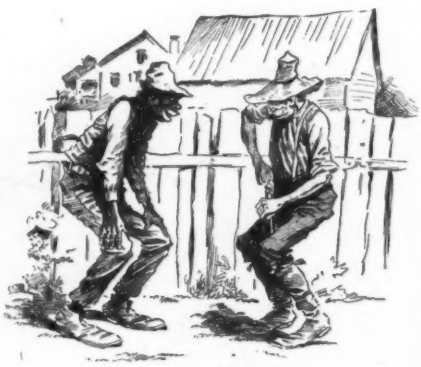
New woman—If single, a husband (if you can get her one); if married there is no help for her.

The itch of authorship—Cultivate a taste for terrapin and goose-liver pie; then you'll have to adopt some other means of livelihood to satisfy your cultivated tastes.

NATHAN M. LEVY.

'NOT A DRY PAGE IN IT."

JAKE—"Come along, Bob; here's a nice bottle of cider I've hooked off'n the new boarder."



SURPRISED.

"They ain't no flies on us, is they?"

P. S.—It was a bottle of champagne.

"Don't talk prohybition to me," said old Uncle Abel Bimley with an oracular shake of the head; "I know better. There I hed four of the likeliest girls as the Corners ever see, an' all the fellers fer miles aroun' a-hookin up to 'em. Wot does I do? W'y, yelled an' prohibited an' kicked an' prohibited an' chased fellers all over my forty-acre lot, an' wot's the result? Ev'ry last one of them girls is married an' raisin' the bloomin'est fam'lies in these parts. Does prohybition prohibit? Not by a jugful, it don't."—*Rockland (Maine) Tribune.*

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething; soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

The boy stood on the burning deck
And said, "As I'm alive,
This weather makes me think of June
In eighteen-ninety-five!"
—*Washington Post.*

The unrivaled bouquet that *Cook's Extra Dry Imperial* has, has made it a favorite with all good judges.

"What kind of a reptile is that?" she asked, pointing to a silver coil with ruby eyes, in the jewelry-store. "I think it's a garter-snake," he replied. And she didn't ask any more questions for five minutes.—*Philadelphia Record.*

EVOLUTION OF RAILROADING.

It leads the world of travel in all things—
In comfort, safety, luxury, and speed;
It introduced block signals, and all else
Tending to give, with safety, quickest time;
The vestibule, electric lighting, baths,
Ladies' maids, barbers, stock reports, buffets,
Typewriters, dining, and observation cars—
In short, "The Pennsylvania Limited."
It gives to all desiring privacy,
Compartment cars equipped par excellence.
It is the shortest, quickest, best of lines
From North and East to South and West.
Hours from New York to Chicago, 23;
Cincinnati, 21; St. Louis, 29.
Others may emulate, but equal, none,
THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF AMERICA.

Full many a stock, though varied, choice and clean,
Now fills its anxious owner with despair;
For many a bargain's doomed to go unseen
Because the public does not know it's there.
—*Printers' Ink.*

Chafing,
Itching, Dandruff,
Prickly Heat,
and Odors from Perspiration,
Usually yield quickly to the use of
Packer's
TAR SOAP

ON YOUR SUMMER OUTING TAKE A Box of
Pure! Huyler's Delicious!
BONBONS, CHOCOLATES
863 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
CANDIES SENT BY MAIL OR EXPRESS TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE BEST OF ATTENTION.

Hit is a long haid dat knows no turnin'.—Cupid ain' no dealah in secon'-han' goods—Whad a little god sum bery big people worship.—Doubts ah like bats—dey can on'y lib in de dark.—Dis gubernment doan' cost enny mo' dan hit's wuth.—Ef tombstones war reliable de debbil wud sho' be wearin' mournin' soon.—*Arkansaw Thomas Cat.*

As a specific against dyspepsia and other troubles of the stomach, also as an appetizer and for mixing in drinks, nothing superior to **BOKER'S BITTERS.**

An exchange paper tells a story of a man in London who determined to spend all he made during the first year in advertising. He soon found that it was impossible for the simple reason that the more he advertised the more he made, and after a strenuous effort to get rid of his money in advertising he had to give it up. If you don't believe it try it.—*Charleston Mercury.*

VAN BIBBER CIGARETTES OR LITTLE CIGARS.
ALL IMPORTED TOBACCO.
HIGHEST IN PRICE, FINEST IN QUALITY.
25c. a Bundle, 10 in Bundle.
Trial Package in Pouch by mail for 25c.
H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

We Have Not Advertised
Columbia Bicycles
for months. Have not dared.
Too much Columbia popularity.
Everybody has wanted
1895 Columbias at $100.
For the first time this year we can deliver Columbias and Hartfords with reasonable promptness when regularly equipped.
POPE MANUFACTURING CO.
GENERAL OFFICE AND FACTORIES, HARTFORD, CONN.
BRANCH STORES:
BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PROVIDENCE, PHILADELPHIA BUFFALO, BROOKLYN, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, SAN FRANCISCO

John J. Ingalls lately said that "law, journalism and railroad management are the three avenues to success." So they are, but there are others. A traveling evangelist who can preach cream and live skim-milk has about the easiest time.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Twenty drops of Angostura Bitters impart a delicious flavor to cold drinks. Dr. Siegert's the only genuine.

Summer-resorter—"And is everything on your farm nice and fresh?" *Farmer*—"Nice and fresh? I guess you'd think so if you'd see some of our city boarders."—*Boston Traveler.*

Is this Clear?
NO ALE like EVANS'.
ALL like EVANS' ALE.
Drink It
FOR
Health, Strength, Appetite, Good Digestion.
EVANS' India Pale Ale AND Brown Stout
owe their excellence to
Superior Ingredients, Careful Bottling.
AT ALL SUMMER RESORTS.
BREWERY AND BOTTLING WORKS,
Hudson, N. Y.
C. H. EVANS & SONS.

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
Pianos are the Best.
Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.
CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells
S—O—H—M—E—R.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY. Send stamp for circular of sensational Books, Photos.
LUBIN PUB. CO., 957 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

EARL & WILSON'S.
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

Don't let Whiskey get the best of you
Get the best of it.
OVERHOLT.

THE ONLY COMPLEXION
Powder in the world that is without vulgarity, without injury to the user, and without doubt a beautifier, is Pozzoni's.

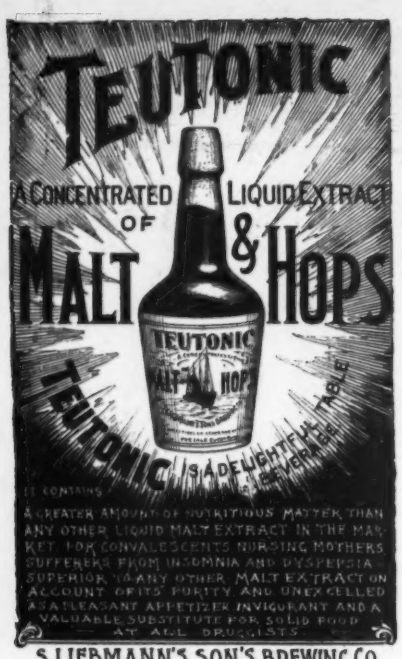
Student (to professor)—"Has it ever been discovered who was the man in the iron mask?" *Professor Oldsport*—"He was the original umpire."—*Harlem Life.*

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD. ALL READY FOR USE, AND REQUIRES NO MIXING.

The Club Cocktails
MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH, and YORK.
For the Yacht.
For the Sea Shore,
For the Mountains,
For the Fishing Party,
For the Camping Party,
For the Summer Hotel.
CONNOISSEURS agree that of two cocktails made of the same materials and proportions, the one which is aged must be the better.
For sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the United States. Avoid Imitations.
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., SOLE PROPRIETORS,
39 Broadway, N. Y.,
Hartford, Conn., and 20 Piccadilly, W., London, Eng.
For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

SUSPENDERS
BEARING THIS NAME ARE THE
T. TRADE CHESTER MARK
BEST AT ANY PRICE.
"Graduated" Elastic Cord makes them so.
Best furnishers keep them. Fifty cents and upward. A cheaper model at 25 cts. Sample pairs mailed for the price. Look for "graduated" cord and the name on every pair.
CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., No. 5 Decatur Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

MOSLER SAFE CO., 305 Broadway, Corner Duane St., NEW YORK.
Our stock comprises over 100 sizes of Fire- and Burglar-proof Safes; also celebrated Screw Door Bank Safe. Specifications furnished for Bank, Vault and Safety Deposit work of most approved construction.



S. LIEDMANN'S SON'S BREWING CO.
36 FORREST ST. BROOKLYN N.Y.

Commuter—"What do you mean by saying that that house is only five minutes from the station? It's fifteen minutes if it's a second." *Real-estate dealer*—"When I said five minutes I supposed you had a bicycle."—*Boston Transcript.*

"BELLE OF NELSON."

The whiskey that made Kentucky famous. Used in United States government hospitals after a thorough chemical analysis, and pronounced to be the purest and finest whiskey in the world. Distilled and bottled by the Belle of Nelson Distillery Co., Louisville, Ky. For sale in cases, containing twelve bottles, or by the barrel. Address ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT, New York, N. Y., or

Belle of Nelson Distillery Co.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

If this was

an advertisement of something you are interested in, how many people do you think would see it?

We are positive that in one issue it would be reflected in TWO MILLION eyes.

JUDGE is never destroyed; read and re-read until worn out.

The kind that never makes you swear.

"THE BENEDICT."

Only perfect Collar and Cuff Button made. Is oblong, goes in like a wedge, and flies around across the button-hole; no wear or tear. Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease. In gold, silver and rolled gold. Can be put on any sleeve-button. JUDGE indorses it as the best.

BENEDICT BROS., JEWELERS,
Broadway and Cortlandt St., N. Y.
Manufactured for the trade by
ENOS RICHARDSON & CO.,
23 Maiden Lane, N. Y.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Arnold Constable & Co.

MEN'S WEAR.

Outing Shirts, Dress Shirts,
Pajamas, Gloves,
Smoking Jackets, Golf Hose,
Neckwear, Umbrellas.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

In one of the largest and richest churches of B——, one Sunday, the minister was very much disturbed during his prayer by the untimely shaking down of one of the large furnaces. A little later both the minister and congregation were very much startled by hearing the familiar voice of one of their most prominent and godly deacons coming up the register. "Thomas," they heard; "Thomas, what in h— do you mean by making such a racket right in the middle of the minister's prayer?"—*Boston Budget.*

First mother—"What a manly little girl your Roberta is!" *Second mother*—"Yes; and what a dear, effeminate boy your Clarence is!"—*Philadelphia Record.*

Jones—"Hello! I see Smith has come out on top." *Jenks*—"Yes Smith is a little bald, that's a fact."—*Rochester Herald.*

"Monarch" Shirts

No waiting, no wondering if they'll fit. They're ready to wear and every garment guaranteed; all good grades; all prices. All leading retailers know of this brand of shirts. If your outfitter is out of size or style, let him get it for you. Always get right sleeve length.

SOUVENIR OF FASHIONS FREE

Very interesting and valuable. Write for it.
CLUETT, COON & CO., Makers, Troy, N.Y.

He who is the master of all opinions can never be the bigot of any.—*W. R. Alger.*

GOLDEN AGE

is an American champagne surpassing in quality any domestic brand heretofore offered. It has greatly modified, by its superior excellence, the prejudice that formerly existed in favor of foreign champagnes. Like the finest French wines, it is produced by the natural method of fermentation in the bottle. It costs only about one-third as much as the same quality of imported

CHAMPAGNE

THE HAMMONDSPORT WINE CO., HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y.

MARY ANN—"Mrs. Wilkins presents her compliments and would be glad to hear how Mr. Combe is getting on."
MRS. COMBE—"He is very bad indeed. Any moment may prove his last."
MARY ANN—"Do you think I had better wait for a little?"

—*Judy.*

A CHEW, TO CHEW.
A SMOKE TO SMOKE.

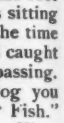
NO NERVES QUAKING.
NO HEART PALPITATING.
NO DYSPEPTIC ACHING.

MAIL POUCH
TOBACCO

A boy's fishing-pole was fastened to the root of a tree on the river-bank, and he was sitting in the sun playing with his dog, idling the time away, as he had been fishing all day and caught nothing. "Fishing?" inquired a man, passing. "Yes," answered the boy. "Nice dog you have there. What is his name?" "Fish." "Fish? That's a queer name for a dog. What do you call him that for?" "'Cause he won't bite." Then the man proceeded on his way.—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

There's not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself.—*Shakespeare.*

BLACKHEADS, LIVER SPOTS, Moth, Tan, Freckles, Pimples, treated by regular physicians. JOHN H WOODBURY, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y.; Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis.



The Automatic Reel

The Little Finger Does it.

It will wind up the line a hundred times as fast as any other reel in the world. It will wind up the line slowly. No fish can ever get slack line with it. It will save more fish than any other reel. *Manipulated entirely by the hand that holds the rod.*

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Every copy of JUDGE for 1894, in two volumes, substantially bound in cloth, with gilt edging, express prepaid anywhere in the United States, for $9. Send orders promptly.

Judge Publishing Co.,
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Thirty-one Information Bureaus.

Each of the city ticket-offices of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad in New York, Brooklyn, Albany, Troy, Montreal, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and San Francisco is an Information Bureau—thirty-one in all.

Complete information in regard to rates and routes for reaching the principal health and pleasure resorts of America can be obtained free; also information regarding principal hotels at such resorts, their rates, accommodations, etc., etc.

We have a great variety of books and pictures descriptive of the hotels and their surroundings. Agents are always glad to assist callers. It may pay you to consult them before laying out your route.

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The Boston *Advertiser* wants to know whether Gosling, the British consul in Nicaragua, is a goose. We can assure the *Advertiser* that while a gosling was never known to be a goose there lies the possibility of becoming a goose in every gosling. So if Gosling lives long enough he may be entitled to the name which is given to adult goslings.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Native Ecstasy.

[A poetical inspiration suggested to W. J. Lampton of the Detroit *Free Press* on receiving a card advertising the Great Western Champagne.]

Who cares for the foreign
When native is by?
Who cares for a sparkler,
When Extra Dry,
Like this, invites us to learn that it is
The only ineffable, ecstatic fizz?

Who cares for the golden
Glory of France;
The foamings of amber,
Which kings entrance,
When right here at home is the glory that is
The only ineffable, ecstatic fizz?

Who cares for the products
Of Epernay,
When the Great Western pops in
Its cheerful way?
And who, when he drinks, won't say that it is
The only ineffable, ecstatic fizz?

Who cares for the hill-sides
Of sunny France,
When the Pleasant Valley
Gives him the chance
To be wafted to glory on the waves of what is
The only ineffable, ecstatic fizz?

Some women are so kind that they marry men merely because they sympathize with them —*Yonkers Gazette.*

OILY SKIN, ITCHING SCALP, Falling Hair; all Skin and Scalp Diseases. 20 years' experience. John H. Woodbury, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y.; Branches Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary **BLOOD POISON** permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

HAPPINESS ASSURED.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure all kinds of Piles. It gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c. and $1.00 per box. WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Prop's, Cleveland, O.

"There she lay," says the sensational writer; "there, on the floor, breathing out her life in short pants." She must have been a lady bicyclist in up-to-date garb.—*Spare Moments.*

"De man dat hab de mos' advice toe gib away," said Uncle Eben, "doan' ginerally look laik he had done hisse'f much good wid hit."—*Washington Star.*

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.
"Could you kindly oblige me with a light?"
—*Pick-Me-Up.*

SUMMER ~ ~ NUMBER.

It will make your vacation more enjoyable. Its fun will add to your avoirdupois.

60 PAGES

(Same size as a page of JUDGE.)

Beautifully Printed Cover.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

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In curing torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humours of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood when all else fails.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

The trainer came to the pug and asked him how he was feeling. This was before the fight. "I'm feelin' bang-up." One hour later the trainer asked the same question. "I'm feelin' almost the same, only it is past tense—banged-up."—*Syracuse Post.*

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FORTIFIES NOURISHES STIMULATES REFRESHES | Body and Brain

Indorsed by eminent Physicians everywhere.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS.

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Why it Falls Off, Turns Grey, and the Remedy. By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S., London. C. K. LONG & CO. 1013 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. "Every one should read this little book."—*Athenæum.*

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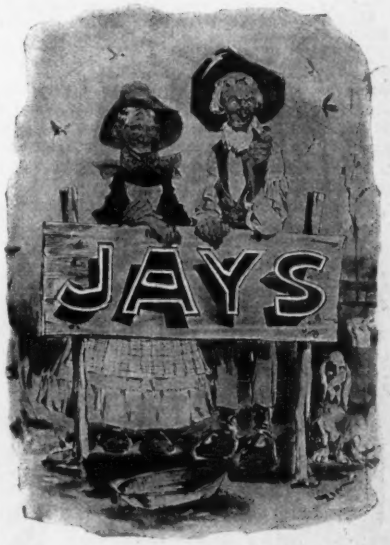
Judge's Library.



PRINTED IN COLORS.

The August issue of *Judge's Library* will inaugurate a new feature adopted by the publishers — instead of being printed in black and white as heretofore, the best process of color work will be used.

Look Out For It. Price, 10 Cents,

For sale on all Trains and by all Book and Newsdealers.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N,

Celebrated Brands of Bottled Beer.

Budweiser, Anheuser-Busch Pale, Faust, White Label Exquisite.

For the Yacht, the Camp, the Sea Shore and the Mountains.

Bottled at the Brewery, expressly for Family and Club use. Forwarded to any address in four to ten dozen packages, securely packed. Send for price list to **O. MEYER & CO., Sole Agents, 24-27 West Street, New York City.**

SUMMER VACATION TOURS.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company now has on sale at all its offices east of the Ohio river a full line of tourist excursion-tickets to all the lake, mountain and seashore resorts in the eastern and northern states and in Canada. These tickets are valid for return journey until October 31st. Before deciding upon your summer outing it would be well to consult the Baltimore and Ohio book of "Routes and Rates for Summer Tours." All Baltimore and Ohio ticket-agents at principal points have them, and they will be sent postpaid upon receipt of ten cents by Charles O. Scull, general passenger agent Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Baltimore, Maryland.

Certainly—"Now, sir, what do you mean by telling people that I had a reputation as a bar-room fighter? I have been a most persistent foe of the rum-shops for years." "Yes; that is what I said."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

A RAMIRACALOUS the famous Hair Dye, a one-bottle preparation, $1 per bottle. Sold by all Hair-dre ssers. *Estab.* 1849. L. RAUCHFUSS, 18 East 20th St., New York.

The firm of Sohmer & Co. has grown constantly in favor with the public since its founding, and this is a natural result on account of its reliability and trustworthiness. This firm has shown so much enterprise and real ability in the management and "push" of its business, that even competitors freely acknowledge the leading position it occupies in the trade.

Is what it is named.

If noted long-distance riders **always** use the **"Search Light" Lantern,** shouldn't you? On the ground of greater proficiency *they* might take the risk of an inferior illuminator, but you cannot unless you think your **life isn't worth** the difference. This will light forty feet ahead of you.

Special Advantages—Central draft; burns unmixed kerosene; flame adjustable; filled outside.

Insist on the BEST—the **"Search Light."** Delivered for price if your dealer won't supply you.

BRIDGEPORT BRASS CO., Bridgeport, Conn.

Or, 19 Murray St., New York City.

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MR. LEE—"Why, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."

Mrs. Lee—"Yes; and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."

Mr. Lee—"What is that?"

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Mr. Lee—"Well, perhaps I had better send for a specimen copy; for, if it is anything like what you say it is, it will amuse and instruct the whole of us."

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Send ten cents for a specimen copy of *Demorest's Family Magazine*, containing an order for a pattern worth thirty cents, to the Demorest Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. Liberal commissions offered to local canvassers.

FACIAL BLEMISHES PERMANENTLY removed by regular physicians. 20 years' practical experience. John H. Woodbury, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y., inventor of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Sold everywhere.

FLEMING'S OLD EXPORT WHISKEY.

Guaranteed 8 Years Old.

FINEST RYE WHISKEY IN AMERICA.

Full Quarts, - $1.50
1 doz. Case, - $15.00

Expressage prepaid to any address in the United States on receipt of price.

Sample sent free on application.

Jos. Fleming & Son,
DISTILLERS,
PITTSBURG, - PA.

Sold by all first-class Cafés, Grocers and Druggists. Send 10c and a 2-oz. sample will be sent, expressage prepaid.

Our experience was that even if a boy did come to school late, with his shirt on wrongside foremost, his hair wet and river-sand on his coat-collar, he wasn't expected to answer any conundrums, provided he had the forethought to bring a bunch of wild roses for the teacher.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Box of 50 Cigars AND AN **18k GOLD FINISHED Watch, Chain and Chain.**

Cut This Advertisement Out and send it to us with your name and address and we will send to you by express for examination this genuine 18k gold plated watch (equal in appearance to solid gold) and a box of 50 of our very finest cigars. You examine them at the express office and if satisfactory pay the agent $2.98 and they are yours. This is a special offer to introduce our cigars, and only one watch and one box of cigars will be sent to each person ordering at this price. The watch is a beauty and would cost you in a retail store twice as much as we offer the cigars and watch together for. Mention in your letter whether you want gents' or ladies' size watch and write to-day as this will not appear again. Address

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

SO *THAT* DOESN'T COUNT.

"Are you sure they're quite fresh?"
"Wot a question ter arst! Can't yer see they're alive?"
"Yes; but *you're* alive, you know."

—*Punch.*

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CLIMB HILLS EASILY.

A practical, changeable Gear, that can be applied to any chain Bicycle.

Instant in action at ANY speed, and is strong, simple and reliable.

Call or write for catalogue to

LOUIS ROSENFELD & CO.,
20 and 25 Warren St., New York.

GOUT? For Sale by Druggists. PAMPHLET FREE.

SCHERING'S **PIPERAZIN WATER**

RECOMMENDED FOR Gravel, Calculus, Lazy Liver, and all Uric Acid Troubles.

LEHN & FINK, Agents, New York. WILL CURE IT.

EVERARD'S TURKISH, RUSSIAN AND ELECTRIC BATHS. HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS 28 & 30 WEST 28th ST., NEW YORK.

THAT RAMBLER
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FINE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF DETAILS FREE AT ANY RAMBLER AGENCY
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RUPTURE CURED.

WITH our Improved Elastic Truss. Worn with ease night and day. Retains the rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain. Examination free. Lady in attendance for ladies. Send for pamphlet.
IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS CO.,
822 and 824 Broadway, Cor. 12th St., New York.

Busy Women should use— WHITMAN'S INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE.

OVER A MILLION NOW IN USE

No man ever accuses a pretty woman of having too long a tongue.—*San Francisco Call.*

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE.
No Fusel Oil.

Equalizes the circulation, sharpens the appetite, and gives strength and buoyancy when the system is sorely tried by the tropical weather. Never more useful than in this sickly season.

CALMS QUIVERING NERVES and RELIEVES FATIGUE.

Good to take at meal-times to insure perfect digestion, and at bed-time to insure sound, unbroken sleep.
For illustrated pamphlet send to

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.,
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You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

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LADIES!!

Do you like a cup of **Good Tea?** If so send this "Ad" and 15c. in stamps and we will mail you a 1-4 lb sample Best Tea Imported. Any kind you may select. **Good Incomes**, Big Premiums, etc. Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder and Spices.
Send for terms. (Mention JUDGE.)
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289, 31 & 33 Vesey St., New York.

Faith-cure doctors say that sick people can cure themselves by imagining that they have no pain, but refuse to take their pay by imagining they have the money.—*Atchison Globe.*

"So you think you can stand the arduous duties of a variety actor? You know in our play we find occasion to throw you down a thirty-foot flight of stairs into a barrel of rain-water." "I think I can stand it," said the hungry man. "I was a tax-collector for three years."—*London Tit-Bits.*

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"One Button Does It, You Press It."

Makes pictures large enough to be good for something and good enough to enlarge to any reasonable size. Pocket Kodak loaded for 12 pictures, 1½ x 2 inches. Price $5.00.

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY,
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The following answer was received by a teacher in an uptown school during a recent examination: "The Boston tea-party was a famous dinner-party given by one of the colonists to the Indians. Many celebrated people were there."—*Philadelphia Call.*

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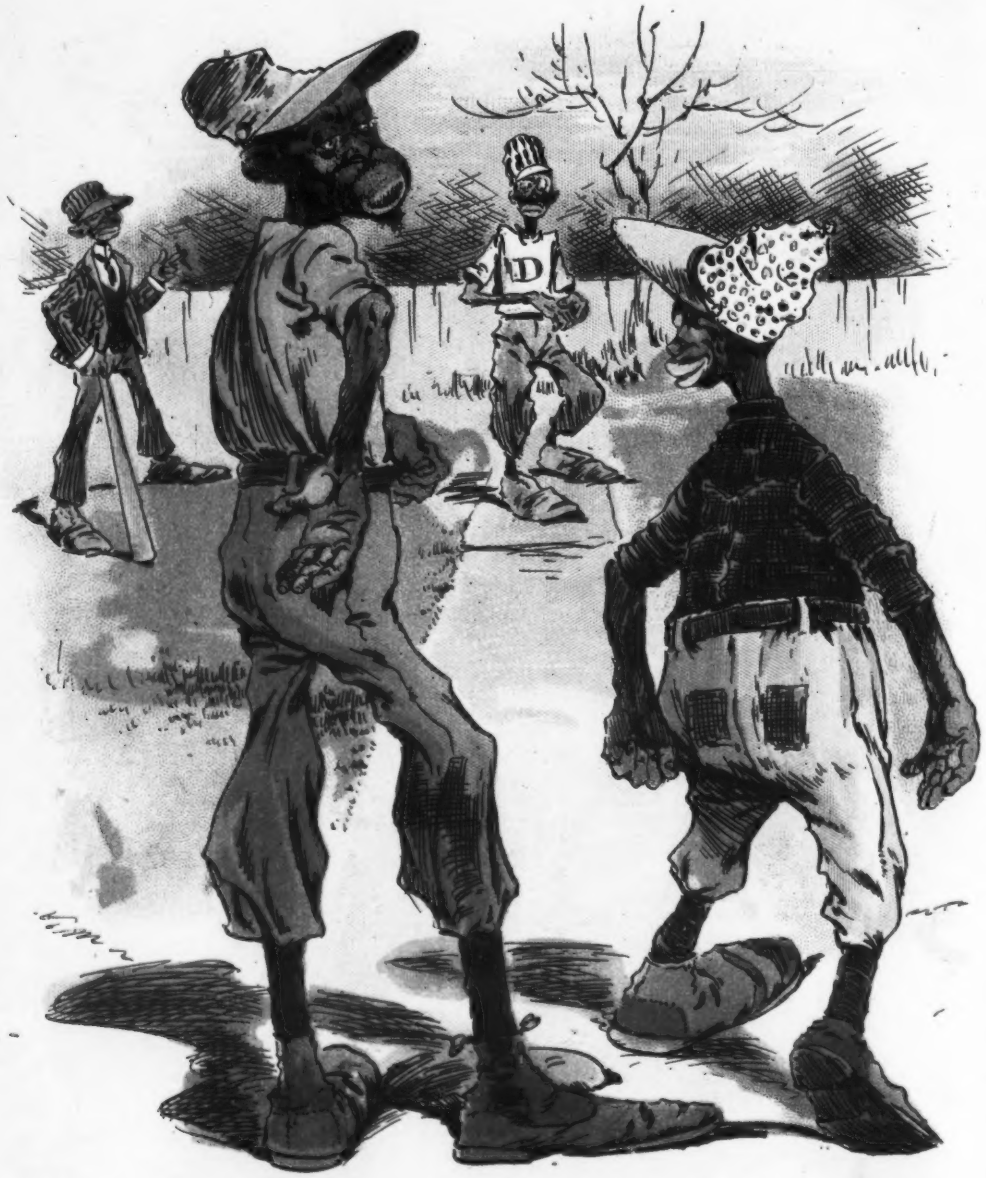

BLACKVILLE BASE-RUNNER—"Didn' git me dat tahm, did he? Guess I'll play off a liddle an' worry dat pitcher."

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